



SONG

Words and Music by

PAULINE HAHN



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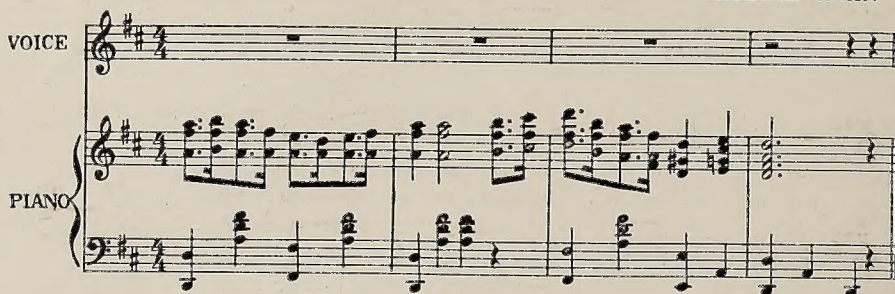
"Dedicated to our Canadian Soldiers of the King

ON! CANADIANS! ON!

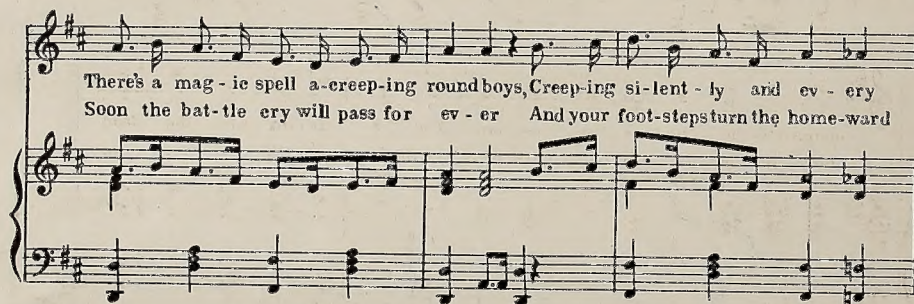
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VOICE

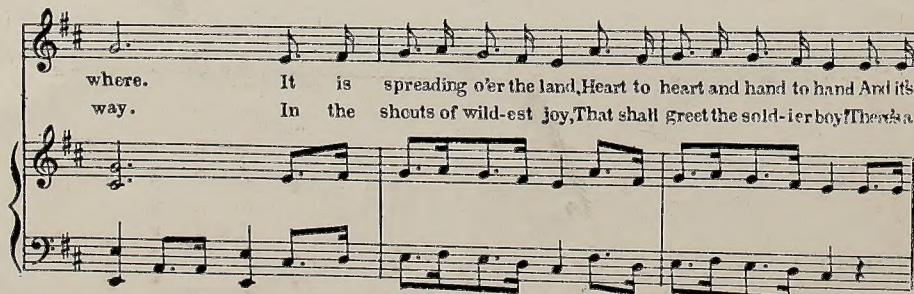
PIANO



There's a mag - ic spell a - creep - ing round boys, Creep - ing si - lent - ly and ev - ery
Soon the bat - tle ery will pass for ev - er And your foot - steps turn the home - ward



where. It is spreading o'er the land, Heart to heart and hand to hand And it's
way. In the shouts of wild - est joy, That shall greet the sold - ier boy! There's a



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might-y power will soon de-clare, For 'twas some where in France" it was
pledge that all shall keep for aye, For 'twas some where in France" it was

east boys, On the field where our com-rades have bled. As they
giv'n boys, On the field where the vic-try was won. 'Tis that

charged to vic-to-ry at last, boys, Mid the dy-ing and the dead.
hon-or ev-er shall com-mand, boys, Twill be kept till life is done.

Chorus

Then On! On! Can-a-di-ans, Stem the tide, side by side, ev-ery

one, You're the bra - vest of the brave, where ere you go, And you'll

work till work is done. Then On! On! Can - a - di - ans, There's a

star gleam - ing far, just for you It is shin - ing o'er the land, That is

wait - ing heart and hand, Waiting for you Can - a - di - ans through and through.

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